SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
APR.
NO. 48
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
STEP-SISTER, AFTER YOU CLEAN THE FLOOR AND THE DISHES, GO TO SLEEP IN THE BARN! WE'RE GOING TO A GRAND BALL!
Featuring "WHEN LOIS LANE BECAME CINDERELLA!"
I WAS A FOOL TO LET SUPERMAN TAKE ME HERE IN THE PAST TO RE-LIVE THE LIFE OF CINDERELLA! ALL THIS STUFF ABOUT MY GOING TO THE BALL AND MEETING PRINCE CHARMING IS -- BUNK!

The GOLDEN RULE

HA, HA, HA!
THAT WASN'T FUNNY! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE SOMEBODY TO DO THAT TO YOU?
YES, HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN INSIDE LISTENING TO WHAT BOB HOPE WAS TALKING ABOUT--THE GOLDEN RULE!

AW, BALONEY! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT IT, ALI? YOU TALK AS IF IT'S A LAW, JUST BECAUSE ONE RELIGION HAS THAT RULE!
BUT IT'S NOT JUST ONE RELIGION, SON...

HUH? BOB HOPE!
I'VE BEEN ALL AROUND THE WORLD AND I'VE FOUND THAT ALL THE MAJOR RELIGIONS EVERYWHERE HAVE THE SAME BASIC PRINCIPLE. HERE ARE JUST A FEW SAMPLES...
B HOPE
N PERSON

CHRISTIANITY:
ALL THINGS WHATSOEVER YE WOULD THAT MEN SHOULD DO TO YOU, DO YE EVEN SO TO THEM.

BUDDHISM:
HURT NOT OTHERS IN WAYS THAT YOU YOURSELF WOULD FIND HURTFUL.

JUDAISM:
WHAT IS HATEFUL TO YOU, DO NOT TO YOUR FELLOW MEN.

ISLAM:
NO ONE OF YOU IS A BELIEVER UNTIL HE DESIRES FOR HIS BROTHER THAT WHICH HE DESIRES FOR HIMSELF.

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

Copyright 1964 by National Periodical Publications, Inc.

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

LOIS LANE

SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN **SUPERMAN** TRANSPORTS LOIS LANE BACK INTO THREE DIFFERENT TIME PERIODS, ADOPTS A **NEW** SECRET IDENTITY EACH TIME, AND CHALLENGES LOIS TO DISCOVER HIS UNKNOWN DISGUISE IN EACH CENTURY!

Featuring **LOIS LANE** *as*

1. HELLENE OF TROY
2. CINDERELLA
3. FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE

ONE DAY, AT THE DAILY PLANET, IN EDITOR PERRY WHITE'S OFFICE...
PERRY ASKED ME TO CLEAN UP THE OFFICE SAFE WHILE HE'S AWAY... GOOD GRACIOUS! WHAT'S THIS? A TAPE RECORDING... "ONLY TO BE PLAYED IN THE EVENT OF MY DEATH"... SIGNED BY SUPERMAN!

WOW! THERE MIGHT BE ALL SORTS OF REVELATIONS ON THIS TAPE! MAYBE EVEN SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY! I CAN'T WAIT TILL I PLAY IT ON PERRY'S RECORDER!

THEN, AS LOIS CALLS IN JIMMY OLSEN...
YOU SHOULDN'T PLAY IT, LOIS! FOR ALL WE KNOW, CROOKS MIGHT'VE WIRED PERRY'S OFFICE AND ARE LISTENING IN!
FOR YEARS I'VE GONE CRAZY TRYING TO DISCOVER SUPERMAN'S IDENTITY! NOW THAT IT MAY BE REVEALED, DO YOU THINK ANYTHING WILL STOP ME?
CLICK

NEXT MOMENT, AS CLARK KENT IS ABOUT TO ENTER THE OFFICE...
"SUPERMAN SPEAKING! NOW THAT I AM DEAD, THERE IS NO LONGER ANY NEED FOR SECRECY..."
GREAT KRYPTON! THAT'S THE TAPE I LEFT IN PERRY'S SAFE FIVE YEARS AGO, AUTHORIZING HIM TO PLAY IT IN CASE MY ENEMIES DESTROYED ME! I HAD INTENDED TO TRANSFER IT TO MY FORTRESS, BUT FORGOT TO DO SO!

"EVER SINCE I APPEARED ON EARTH, MANKIND HAS WONDERED ABOUT MY IDENTITY.'"
IF I BURN OFF THE IMPRESSIONS ON THAT TAPE WITH MY HEAT VISION, LOIS WILL HEAR NOTHING! FIRST I'LL SWITCH TO SUPERMAN WHILE SHE AND JIMMY ARE TOO ENGROSSED TO REALIZE I'M HERE! THEN I'LL RUIN THE TAPE!

"WELL, THE WORLD NEED WONDER NO MORE! I'VE KEPT THE SAME SECRET IDENTITY SINCE CHILDHOOD! ON KRYPTON, MY NAME WAS KAL-EL! BUT ON EARTH, I WENT UNDER THE NAME OF..."
LOIS! YOU SNAPPED OFF THE MACHINE!
I KNOW! MAYBE I'M A FOOL, BUT I JUST COULDN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT, JIMMY!
CLICK

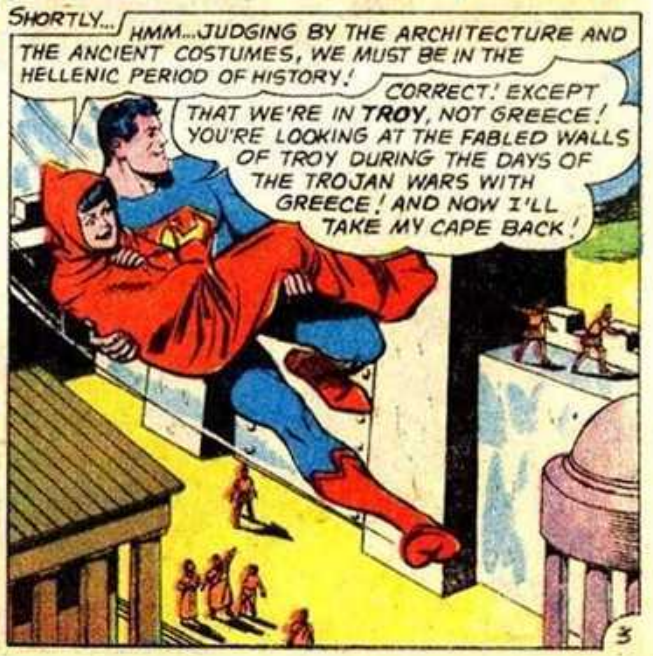
I DON'T WANT TO LEARN SUPERMAN'S IDENTITY THIS EASY WAY! IT'S SNEAKY! IF I DISCOVER HIS IDENTITY THROUGH MY OWN INGENUITY... OKAY! BUT I WILL NOT TAKE ADVANTAGE OF HIS CARELESSNESS! IT'S BENEATH ME!
BRAVO, LOIS! YOU'RE A TRUE SPORT!
SUPERMAN!
CLAP

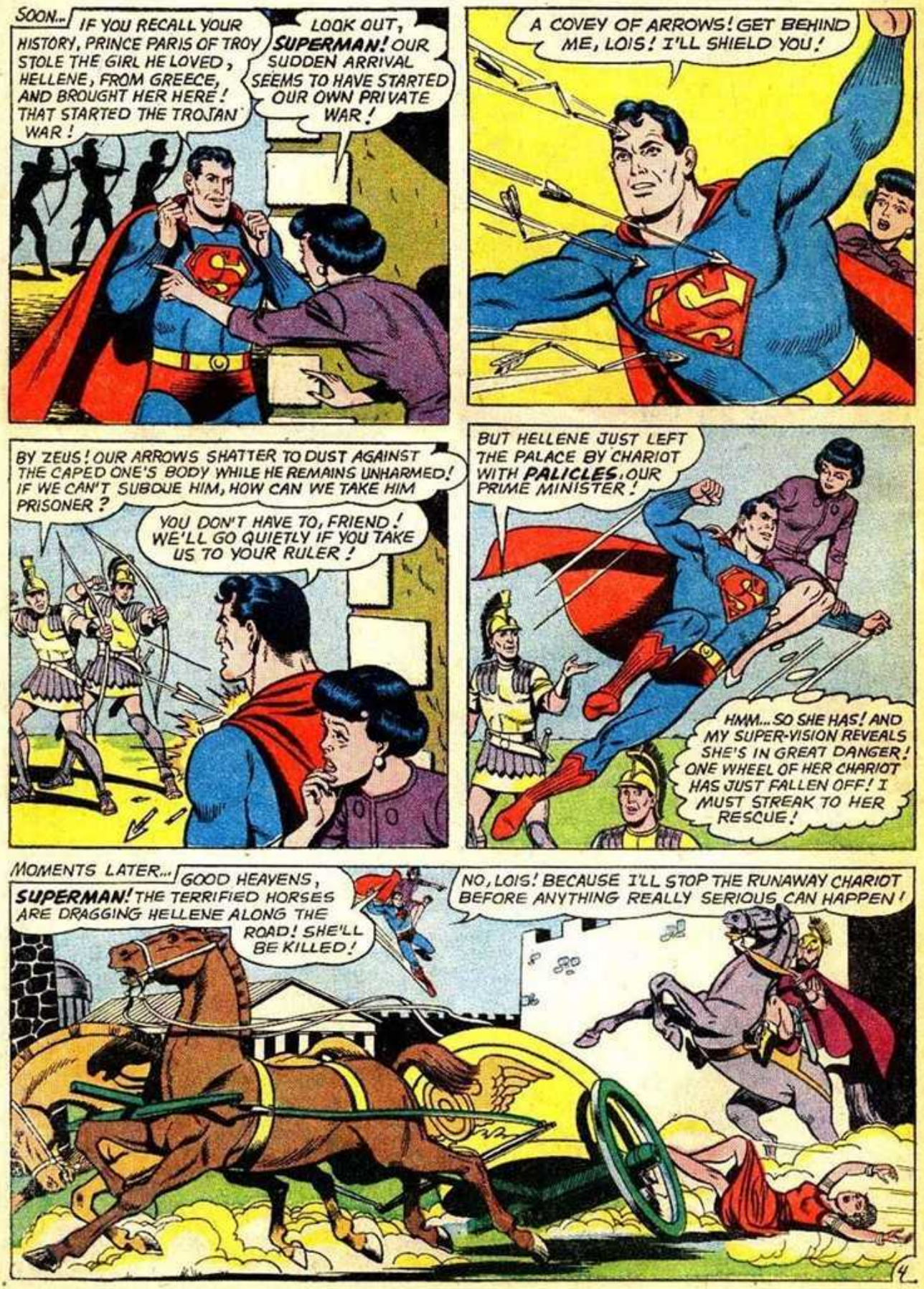
I'M GLAD THAT YOU REJECTED THE EASY WAY TO LEARN MY SECRET IDENTITY! NOW I'LL PLAY FAIR, LOIS... BY GIVING YOU AN OPPORTUNITY TO LEARN THE TRUTH THROUGH YOUR OWN CLEVERNESS! I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO THREE TIME PERIODS IN HISTORY... AND IN EACH ONE, I'LL ADOPT A NEW SECRET IDENTITY! THAT WILL GIVE YOU THREE CHANCES TO DISCOVER WHO I AM!

"IF YOU SUCCEED EVEN ONCE, I'LL REVEAL MY PRESENT-DAY IDENTITY TO YOU! SUPPOSE, FOR EXAMPLE, WE WENT BACK TO ANCIENT EGYPT..."
YOUR HANDS ARE UNMARKED BY WORK! YET THE OTHER GALLEY SLAVES ALL HAVE CALLOUSED HANDS! BUT YOUR SKIN IS INVULNERABLE... SO YOU'RE SUPERMAN!

BUT IF YOU FAIL TO IDENTIFY ME, I REVEAL NOTHING ABOUT MYSELF! IS THAT FAIR?
HMM... CERTAINLY SOUNDS INTRIGUING! MAYBE I'M CRAZY, BUT I CAN'T TURN DOWN A CHALLENGE TO PIT MY WITS AGAINST YOURS! YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A DEAL, SUPERMAN!

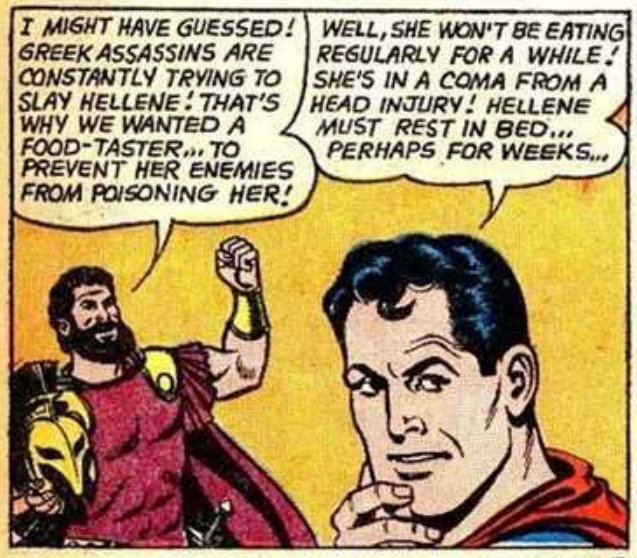
SECONDS AFTER, WITH LOIS WRAPPED IN HIS CAPE TO PROTECT HER FROM THE FRICTION, SUPERMAN CRASHES THE TIME BARRIER...
NEXT STOP-- APPROXIMATELY 2,000 YEARS IN THE PAST!
1820
1819
1818


SHORTLY...
HMM... JUDGING BY THE ARCHITECTURE AND THE ANCIENT COSTUMES, WE MUST BE IN THE HELLENIC PERIOD OF HISTORY!
CORRECT! EXCEPT THAT WE'RE IN TROY, NOT GREECE! YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE FABLED WALLS OF TROY DURING THE DAYS OF THE TROJAN WARS WITH GREECE! AND NOW I'LL TAKE MY CAPE BACK!


SOON...
IF YOU RECALL YOUR HISTORY, PRINCE PARIS OF TROY STOLE THE GIRL HE LOVED, HELLENE, FROM GREECE, AND BROUGHT HER HERE! THAT STARTED THE TROJAN WAR!
LOOK OUT, SUPERMAN! OUR SUDDEN ARRIVAL SEEMS TO HAVE STARTED OUR OWN PRIVATE WAR!
A COVEY OF ARROWS! GET BEHIND ME, LOIS! I'LL SHIELD YOU!
BY ZEUS! OUR ARROWS SHATTER TO DUST AGAINST THE CAPED ONE'S BODY WHILE HE REMAINS UNHARMED! IF WE CAN'T SUBDUE HIM, HOW CAN WE TAKE HIM PRISONER?
YOU DON'T HAVE TO, FRIEND! WE'LL GO QUIETLY IF YOU TAKE US TO YOUR RULER!
BUT HELLENE JUST LEFT THE PALACE BY CHARIOT WITH PALICLES, OUR PRIME MINISTER!
HMM... SO SHE HAS! AND MY SUPER-VISION REVEALS SHE'S IN GREAT DANGER! ONE WHEEL OF HER CHARIOT HAS JUST FALLEN OFF! I MUST STREAK TO HER RESCUE!
MOMENTS LATER...
GOOD HEAVENS, SUPERMAN! THE TERRIFIED HORSES ARE DRAGGING HELLENE ALONG THE ROAD! SHE'LL BE KILLED!
NO, LOIS! BECAUSE I'LL STOP THE RUNAWAY CHARIOT BEFORE ANYTHING REALLY SERIOUS CAN HAPPEN!
4

BY THE SNOWS OF MOUNT IDA! A FLYING MAN STOPS THE PANICKED STEEDS! IT MUST BE THE WINGED GOD, HERMES!
HEAR THAT, LOIS? PALICLES THINKS I'M HERMES! THAT'S THE GREEK NAME FOR MERCURY! GO ALONG WITH HIS ASSUMPTION, SO THAT NO RECORD OF SUPERMAN APPEARS IN ANCIENT ANNALS!

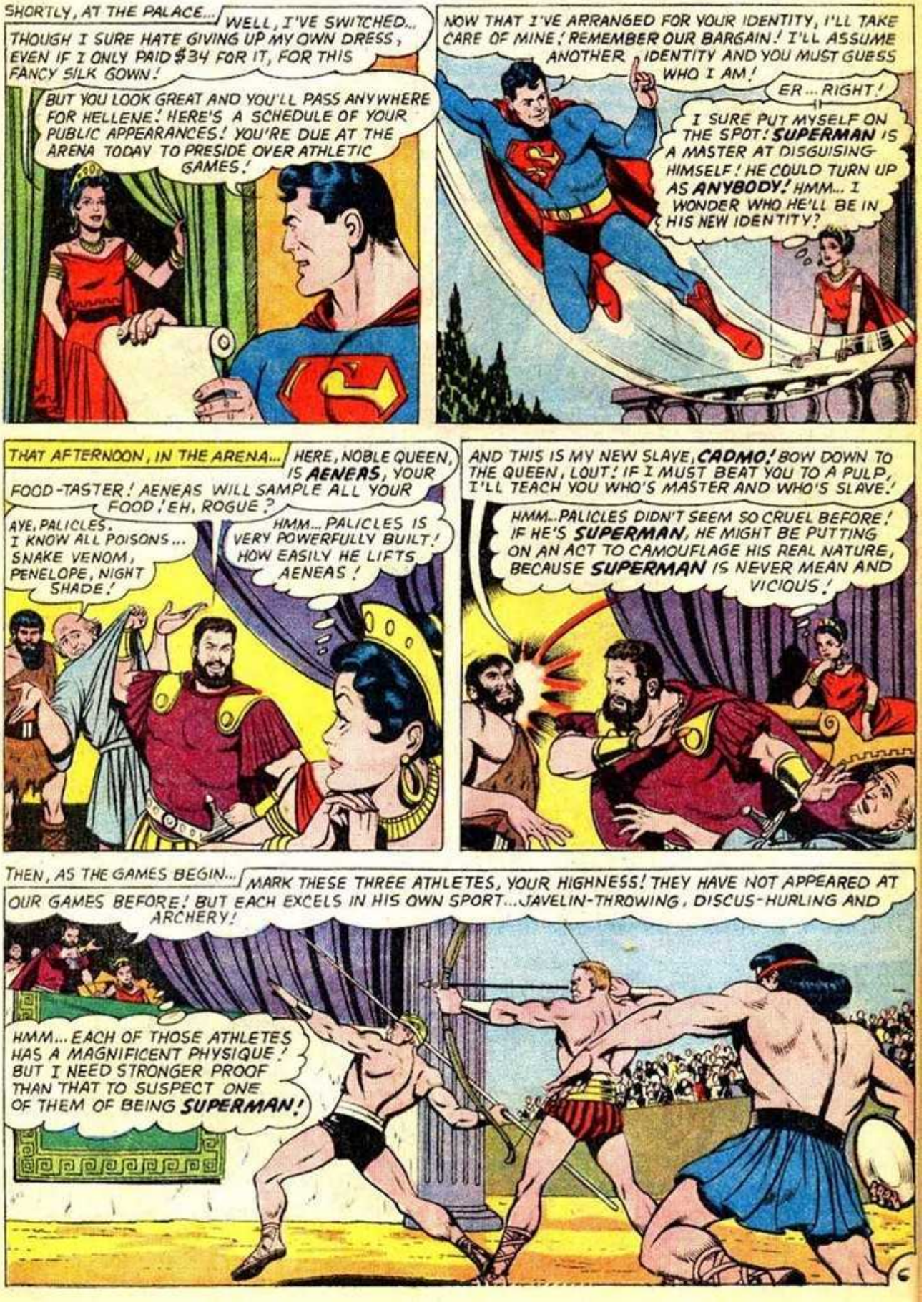
PRESENTLY... O, GREAT HERMES, WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO THE MARKET-PLACE TO PICK UP A SLAVE FOR ME AND A FOOD-TASTER FOR THE QUEEN WHEN THE ACCIDENT OCCURRED!
IT WAS NO "ACCIDENT"! THIS WHEEL HAD BEEN ALMOST SAWED THROUGH BEFORE IT SNAPPED OFF!


I MIGHT HAVE GUESSED! GREEK ASSASSINS ARE CONSTANTLY TRYING TO SLAY HELLENE! THAT'S WHY WE WANTED A FOOD-TASTER... TO PREVENT HER ENEMIES FROM POISONING HER!
WELL, SHE WON'T BE EATING REGULARLY FOR A WHILE! SHE'S IN A COMA FROM A HEAD INJURY! HELLENE MUST REST IN BED... PERHAPS FOR WEEKS...

WOE IS US! WITH TROY BESIEGED, OUR PEOPLE WILL LOSE HEART IF THEY LEARN THEIR QUEEN IS HURT AND CANNOT APPEAR IN PUBLIC!
WHY NOT TEMPORARILY REPLACE HELLENE WITH THIS MAIDEN? EXCEPT FOR THEIR HAIR-STYLE, THEY RESEMBLE EACH OTHER! WITH A CHANGE OF HER HAIR-STYLE AND A REGAL COSTUME, SHE CAN EASILY IMPERSONATE HELLENE!

BUT SHE WILL BE IN CONSTANT DANGER FROM HELLENE'S ENEMIES!
ER... I'M NOT AFRAID, PALICLES! I'M ONLY TOO GLAD TO SERVE TROY!
I CAUGHT LOIS' WINK! SHE KNOWS I'LL BE CLOSE TO PROTECT HER IN ANY EMERGENCY!

ALL RIGHT, PALICLES! YOU GO ON AND FETCH YOUR SLAVE AND HELLENE'S FOOD-TASTER! I'LL FLY THE QUEEN BACK TO THE PALACE AND SEE THAT THIS GIRL IS PROPERLY DISGUISED AS HELLENE'S DOUBLE!
VERY WELL, HERMES! I HOPE THE RUSE WORKS!

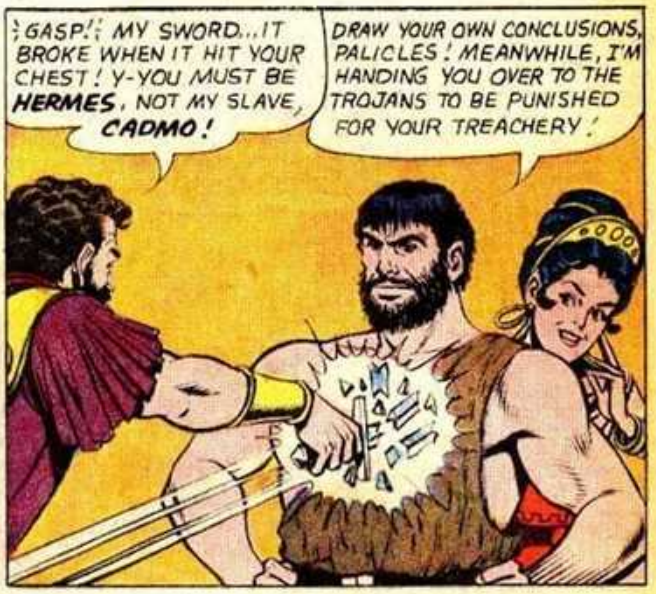

SHORTLY, AT THE PALACE...
WELL, I'VE SWITCHED... THOUGH I SURE HATE GIVING UP MY OWN DRESS, EVEN IF I ONLY PAID $34 FOR IT, FOR THIS FANCY SILK GOWN!
BUT YOU LOOK GREAT AND YOU'LL PASS ANYWHERE FOR HELLENE! HERE'S A SCHEDULE OF YOUR PUBLIC APPEARANCES! YOU'RE DUE AT THE ARENA TODAY TO PRESIDE OVER ATHLETIC GAMES!
NOW THAT I'VE ARRANGED FOR YOUR IDENTITY, I'LL TAKE CARE OF MINE! REMEMBER OUR BARGAIN! I'LL ASSUME ANOTHER IDENTITY AND YOU MUST GUESS WHO I AM!
ER... RIGHT!
I SURE PUT MYSELF ON THE SPOT! SUPERMAN IS A MASTER AT DISGUISING HIMSELF! HE COULD TURN UP AS ANYBODY! HMM... I WONDER WHO HE'LL BE IN HIS NEW IDENTITY?
THAT AFTERNOON, IN THE ARENA...
HERE, NOBLE QUEEN, IS AENEAS, YOUR FOOD-TASTER! AENEAS WILL SAMPLE ALL YOUR FOOD! EH, ROGUE?
AYE, PALICLES, I KNOW ALL POISONS... SNAKE VENOM, PENELOPE, NIGHT SHADE!
HMM... PALICLES IS VERY POWERFULLY BUILT! HOW EASILY HE LIFTS AENEAS!
AND THIS IS MY NEW SLAVE, CADMO! BOW DOWN TO THE QUEEN, LOUT! IF I MUST BEAT YOU TO A PULP, I'LL TEACH YOU WHO'S MASTER AND WHO'S SLAVE!
HMM... PALICLES DIDN'T SEEM SO CRUEL BEFORE! IF HE'S SUPERMAN, HE MIGHT BE PUTTING ON AN ACT TO CAMOUFLAGE HIS REAL NATURE, BECAUSE SUPERMAN IS NEVER MEAN AND VICIOUS!
THEN, AS THE GAMES BEGIN...
MARK THESE THREE ATHLETES, YOUR HIGHNESS! THEY HAVE NOT APPEARED AT OUR GAMES BEFORE! BUT EACH EXCELS IN HIS OWN SPORT... JAVELIN-THROWING, DISCUS-HURLING AND ARCHERY!
HMM... EACH OF THOSE ATHLETES HAS A MAGNIFICENT PHYSIQUE! BUT I NEED STRONGER PROOF THAN THAT TO SUSPECT ONE OF THEM OF BEING SUPERMAN!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA! IF IT WORKS, I'LL KNOW WHICH ATHLETE IS SUPERMAN IN DISGUISE! I'LL CALL OUT HIS KRYPTONIAN NAME!
ATTENTION... KAL-EL!
DID SOMEONE CALL ME?
AYE, MY DISCUS-THROWING FRIEND! YOU RESPONDED TO THE NAME... KAL-EL... WHICH ONLY ONE MAN HERE COULD POSSIBLY BE FAMILIAR WITH!
KAL-EL? UH... FORGIVE ME, YOUR MAJESTY! THEN I HAVE MADE A MISTAKE, FOR I AM KALLUS, NAMED AFTER THE PROVINCE OF KALLUS, WHERE I WAS BORN!
HMM... KAL-EL DOES SOUND LIKE KALLUS! ON THE OTHER HAND, SUPERMAN COULD'VE MADE THE NAME UP TO TRICK ME!
STEP FORWARD, KALLUS!
AS SOLE JUDGE OF THE GAMES, I DECLARE YOU THE WINNER, AND THEREFORE ELIGIBLE FOR THE SUPREME REWARD... A KISS FROM HELLENE OF TROY!
HAVING KISSED SUPERMAN SEVERAL TIMES, I'D INSTANTLY KNOW WHETHER HE'S KALLUS!
O, BEAUTEOUS QUEEN, I AM GREATLY HONORED!
NEXT MOMENT, AS KALLUS KISSES "HELLENE"...
SO! I WAS RIGHT! CONCEAL YOUR LIPS UNDER FIFTY MUSTACHES... I CAN STILL RECOGNIZE YOU BY THE WAY YOU KISS! YOU ARE SUPERMAN!
SUPERMAN? I KNOW NOT SUCH A PERSON! SURELY THE QUEEN JESTS...
THAT'S IT! HER MAJESTY IS NOTED FOR HER SENSE OF HUMOR! SHE AMUSES HERSELF BY CALLING ME TWICE BY THE WRONG NAME! HA, HA!
YE GODS! HE'S LAUGHING... AND FOR THE FIRST TIME I CAN SEE THAT HE HAS TWO TEETH MISSING!

KALLUS COULDN'T BE SUPERMAN...BECAUSE SUPERMAN IS INDESTRUCTIBLE AND HAS PERFECT TEETH!
ER... I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THE GAMES! LET US PROCEED TO THE BANQUET!
MAKE WAY FOR THE QUEEN! THE ROYAL BANQUET WILL BEGIN AT ONCE!
PRESENTLY, IN THE BANQUET HALL...
NO, HELLENE! EAT NOTHING TILL IT HAS BEEN SAMPLED BY AENEAS! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT HE HAS BEEN HONORED WITH THE TITLE OF ROYAL FOOD-TASTER? EAT, AENEAS!
SOME "HONOR"... IF AENEAS SHOULD DROP DEAD!
A MINUTE LATER...
HMM... AENEAS DOESN'T SEEM TO BE BOTHERED BY THE FOOD! I GUESS IT'S SAFE FOR ME TO EAT IT, TOO!
I'LL EAT... BUT WITHOUT MUCH APPETITE! I STILL HAVEN'T DISCOVERED WHICH MAN HERE IS SUPERMAN IN DISGUISE!
FOR ALL I KNOW, IT MIGHT BE AENEAS, THE FOOD-TASTER! AS SUPERMAN, HE'D BE INVULNERABLE TO POISON! AND I'M STILL NOT CONVINCED ABOUT KALLUS! SUPERMAN KNOWS ENOUGH ABOUT SUPER-MAKEUP TO FAKE TWO MISSING FRONT TEETH!
AND PALICLES DOESN'T FOOL ME, CONSTANTLY BEATING UP HIS POOR SLAVE, CADMO! IT CAN BE JUST AN ACT TO THROW ME OFF THE SCENT! BUT I NEED TIME TO WEIGH ALL THE POSSIBILITIES...
HAND-MAIDEN! I THINK I'LL REST FOR A WHILE!
YES, YOUR HIGHNESS!
BUT IN THE ROYAL SUITE, AS LOIS SUDDENLY AWAKENS FROM A NAP...
OH-OH! A HAND... SPRINKLING THE CONTENTS OF A VIAL OVER MY FRUIT PLATTER! HE MUST THINK I'M THE REAL QUEEN, SO TEN TO ONE IT'S POISON! IF IT IS, MAYBE I CAN PROVE WHETHER THAT FOOD-TASTER, AENEAS, IS SUPERMAN!

SOON, AS "HELLENE" RETURNS TO THE BANQUET HALL...
IF AENEAS STILL CONSENTS TO EAT THIS FOOD AFTER I ANNOUNCE IT'S POISONED, HE MUST BE SUPERMAN!
PALICLES! ANOTHER ATTEMPT HAS BEEN MADE ON MY LIFE! I SAW SOMEONE SPRINKLE POISON ON THIS FRUIT!
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT, HELLENE! FOOD-TASTER! SAMPLE THE FRUIT!
NO, AENEAS! DON'T TOUCH IT! YOU'LL DIE!
TUSH, YOUR MAJESTY! IT'S MY DUTY TO PROTECT YOU! BETTER I DIE THAN YOU! ONLY IF I SURVIVE THIS MORSEL WILL IT BE SAFE FOR YOU TO EAT IT!
MOMENTS AFTER...
...THE FRUIT IS UNTAINTED! BEGGING YOUR HIGHNESS'S PARDON, YOU MUST'VE DREAMED SOMEONE TAMPERED WITH THE PLATTER!
THERE!...MUNCH! MUNCH!
NO, AENEAS! I WASN'T DREAMING! THE REASON YOU AREN'T DEAD NOW IS BECAUSE YOU'RE SUPERMAN! ONLY HE COULD EAT POISON AND LIVE!
BUT I'M STILL ALL... IIEEEEEEE!
GOOD GRACIOUS! AENEAS IS COLLAPSING!
HE'S DEAD, PALICLES!
SO I-I'M WRONG AGAIN! AENEAS COULDN'T HAVE BEEN SUPERMAN! THAT LEAVES ONLY YOU, PALICLES! YOU MUST BE SUPERMAN IN DISGUISE!
A POX ON THIS SUPERMAN YOU ALWAYS TALK ABOUT! I AM THE LEADER OF THE ASSASSINS, AND I SEEK ONLY YOUR DEATH!
I SAWED HELLENE'S CHARIOT WHEEL IN HALF! I HIRED YOUR HAND-MAIDEN TO POISON THE FRUIT WITH A VENOM WHICH HAS A DELAYED REACTION EFFECT, SO THAT AENEAS, ON SAMPLING IT, WOULD NOT DIE AT ONCE! BUT THAT STUPID WENCH MUST HAVE USED A QUICK-ACTING POISON BY MISTAKE AND AENEAS' DEATH PREVENTED YOUR BEING POISONED!

BUT NO MATTER! YOU'LL DIE JUST THE SAME! WITH YOU, HELLENE'S IMPERSONATOR, OUT OF THE WAY, THE REAL HELLENE MUST APPEAR FROM HIDING AND BE ASSASSINATED IN TURN!
SORRY, PALICLES! YOUR PLANS DO NOT MEET WITH HERMES' FAVOR!


¦GASP!¦ MY SWORD...IT BROKE WHEN IT HIT YOUR CHEST! Y-YOU MUST BE HERMES, NOT MY SLAVE, CADMO!
DRAW YOUR OWN CONCLUSIONS, PALICLES! MEANWHILE, I'M HANDING YOU OVER TO THE TROJANS TO BE PUNISHED FOR YOUR TREACHERY!

OMIGOSH, SUPERMAN! THEN YOUR SECRET DISGUISE WAS CADMO, THE SLAVE, NOT KALLUS, AENEAS OR PALICLES! BUT I NEVER EVEN CONSIDERED YOU BECAUSE YOUR CLOTHING WAS SO TATTERED! I FIGURED YOU'D WEAR SOME COSTUME TO CONCEAL YOUR SUPERMAN UNIFORM!
WELL, YOU FIGURED WRONG, LOIS! WE'RE PICKING UP MY UNIFORM NOW!

NEXT INSTANT...
GOOD GRACIOUS! Y-YOU KEPT IT HIDDEN UNDER THE TROJAN HORSE!
YES! OF ALL THE PLACES I'VE USED TO CHANGE IDENTITIES, I NEVER EXPECTED TO DO SO HERE! I WISH I COULD WARN THE TROJANS THAT THE "PEACE GIFT" THE GREEKS GAVE THEM IS FILLED WITH SOLDIERS WHO WILL INVADE TROY! BUT I CAN'T ALTER HISTORY!

WITH MY X-RAY VISION, I CAN SEE THE ENEMY CROUCHED INSIDE, WAITING FOR THEIR TRICK TO SUCCEED...AS IT ¦SIGH!¦ EVENTUALLY WILL!
WELL, THE TROJANS AREN'T THE ONLY ONES WHO GOOFED IN THIS TIME ERA! I COULDN'T PENETRATE YOUR CLEVER DISGUISE!
10

RIGHT! SO YOU LOSE OPPORTUNITY NUMBER ONE! BUT YOU STILL HAVE A CHANCE IN TWO OTHER PERIODS IN HISTORY TO SPOT MY DISGUISE! IF YOU CAN UNMASK ME THEN, I'LL REVEAL WHO I REALLY AM IN THE 20TH CENTURY!
I WARN YOU, SUPERMAN... I'M DETERMINED NOT TO FAIL NEXT TIME!
THE END...PART I
WILL LOIS BE ABLE TO DISCOVER THE MAN OF STEEL'S IDENTITY IN HIS SECOND DISGUISE? TURN TO PART II!

ELECTRIFYING ANNOUNCEMENT!

HAWKMAN

HAS "WON HIS WINGS"...

AND FROM NOW ON HIS FAMOUS

WHEET! WHEET!

BATTLE CRY WILL APPEAR IN

HIS OWN MAGAZINE!

THRILL TO THE HIGH-FLYING ADVENTURES OF THE **WINGED WONDER** AS HE FIGHTS MENACES OF THE PRESENT WITH WEAPONS OF THE PAST AND SCIENCE OF THE FUTURE!

First ISSUE ON SALE **FEB. 20th**

104 CLASSIC RACING FOREIGN MODERN CARS

ONLY $1.49 POSTPAID

YOU get 104 cars from this great list . . .

Everyone will want to own this wonderful set of AUTOS! The most complete set of authentic models ever assembled at this low price! All models come with the name and make of each car! Classic cars show the year! You'll want to save them for your collection —many more left for trading or swapping! Hours of great fun with friends and family!

ALL NEW!

FOREIGN CARS

Morris Sedan—Great Britain	Morris Sportster—Great Britain
Alpha Romeo—Italy	Lotus—Great Britain
Volkswagon—Germany	Austin—Great Britain
Sunbeam—England	MG—Great Britain
Simca—France	Porsche—Germany
Fiat—Italy	Astor Martin—Great Britain
Austin Healy—Great Britain	Triumph—Great Britain
Renault—France	Volvo—Sweden
Ferrari—Italy	Citroen—France

RACING CARS

- Auburn—U.S.A.
- B.R.M.—Great Britain
- Corvette—U.S.A.
- Mercedes—Germany
- Maserati—Italy
- Vanwall—Great Britain
- Mercedes 300 SL—Germany

CLASSIC CARS

- 1906 Stanley Steamer
- 1907 Rolls Royce
- 1910 Ford
- 1914 Stutz Bearcat
- 1930 Ford
- 1932 Cadillac
- 1932 Duesenberg
- 1934 Chrysler
- 1940 Willys Jeep
- 1948 Lincoln

MODERN AMERICAN CARS

1963 Plymouth Hardtop	1961 Nash Rambler Station Wagon
1962 Studebaker Golden Hawk	1961 Ford Galaxie
1962 Pontiac Tempest	1961 Chrysler Hardtop
1962 Ford Falcon	1961 Dodge
1962 Chevrolet Impala	1961 Mercury Convertible
1961 Studebaker Lark	1961 Mercury Comet

MAIL COUPON TODAY

CARS—Dept. C- 4
Box 397, Rockville Centre, N.Y.

Gentlemen:
Please rush me.....set(s) of 104 model cars.
Enclosed is my $1.49 for each set.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. No C.O.D.'s please.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Canadian and Foreign orders $1.98. International Money Order with coupon.

ADVERTISEMENT

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

HAVING FAILED TO FATHOM *SUPERMAN'S* SECRET DISGUISE IN THE HELLENIC AGE, LOIS LANE EAGERLY BRACES HERSELF FOR THE SECOND TEST OF HER POWERS OF DETECTION IN A ROMANTIC SETTING THE WORLD WILL NEVER FORGET! READ...

PART II — THE COURTSHIP OF CINDERELLA LANE!

EENEY, MEENEY, MINEY, MOE, LISTEN TO MY TALE OF WOE... IN WHICH DISGUISE DOES *SUPERMAN* HIDE? THIS I MUST KNOW IF I'D BE HIS BRIDE!

SUPERMAN! WHERE HAVE YOU TAKEN ME? THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THOSE LITTLE KINGDOMS YOU FIND ILLUSTRATED IN A CHILD'S BOOK OF FAIRY TALES!

GOOD GUESS, LOIS! THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS LEGEND HAD ITS ORIGIN IN THIS PICTURESQUE PRINCIPALITY! WOULDN'T IT BE FUN IF *WE* RE-ENACTED THE STORY OF *CINDERELLA?*

OH, THAT WOULD BE JUST GINGER-PEACHY! I'LL BE CINDERELLA AND YOU'LL BE PRINCE CHARMING, EH?... STOP JOKING, *SUPERMAN*, AND BE SERIOUS! HOW CAN WE HIDE OUR IDENTITIES IN THIS "NEVER-NEVER-LAND"?

VERY EASILY, LOIS! I HAPPEN TO HAVE SCOUTED THE SITUATION WITH MY SUPER-VISION...

...SO I'LL GIVE YOU A HELPING HAND! FIRST, YOUR BEAUTIFUL GOWN GETS TORN TO SHREDS... PARDON ME... RAGS! YOUR HAIR-DO IS MUSSED AND YOUR FACE AND HANDS DIRTIED...
BUT WAIT... OHHH...
SECONDS AFTER...
LOOK AT ME! I'M A FRIGHT! WHY DID YOU DO THIS TO ME, SUPERMAN?
SO YOU'D RESEMBLE SOMEONE THE SOLDIERS AND...UH...YOUR LOVING STEP-MOTHER ARE LOOKING FOR! AND NOW THAT YOUR IDENTITY IS SETTLED, I MUST FIND ONE THAT WILL COMPLETELY BAFFLE YOUR POWERS OF DETECTION! SO LONG, LOIS!
BUT HARDLY HAS SUPERMAN STREAKED OUT OF LOIS' VIEW, WHEN...
THERE SHE IS! THERE'S CINDERELLA, THE RUNAWAY WENCH WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR!
CINDERELLA?
OHH! NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY SUPERMAN TURNED ME INTO A DISHEVELED MESS! HE WANTS ME TO PLAY CINDERELLA IN THIS TIME PERIOD! IN THIS RAGGED GET-UP, HE KNEW I'D BE MISTAKEN FOR THE REAL CINDERELLA!
NAUGHTY GIRL! DRIVING YOUR POOR STEP-MOTHER TO DISTRACTION! SHE'S OFF SOMEWHERE IN THE FIELDS LOOKING FOR YOU! SHE THINKS YOU RAN AWAY TO SEEK A JOB IN THE CITY!
CAN YOU BLAME ME? I'M FORCED TO DO ALL THE HOUSEHOLD CHORES WHILE MY LAZY STEP-SISTERS DO NOTHING!
FUNNY HOW THE WHOLE FAIRY TALE COMES BACK TO ME NOW!
SHORTLY, AT CINDERELLA'S HOME...
DON'T WORRY! THE MINX WILL BE WELL PUNISHED FOR CAUSING US THIS TROUBLE!
MAYBE IF YOU TREATED YOUR STEP-DAUGHTER MORE DECENTLY, SHE WOULDN'T RUN AWAY SO OFTEN!
GOOD GRIEF! MY STEP-MOTHER!... AND ONE OF MY STEP-SISTERS LOOKS LIKE LANA LANG WITH BUCK TEETH!
PRESENTLY...
I'M HUNGRY, TOO! WHEN DO I EAT?
YOU DON'T! NOT A MORSEL, NOT EVEN A SCRAP OF GARBAGE DO YOU GET TONIGHT! NOW GO BACK TO THE FIREPLACE AND SIT THERE TILL I TELL YOU TO WASH THE DISHES AND SWEEP AND SCRUB THE FLOORS!

LATER, AS "CINDERELLA" SLAVES AWAY...
TOO BAD YOU CAN'T GO TO THE PRINCE'S GRAND BALL TONIGHT, CINDERELLA! ALL THE GREAT LADIES WILL DANCE WITH HIM! WE WILL, TOO, IN OUR BEAUTIFUL NEW GOWNS!
CAN YOU PICTURE PRINCE CHARMING MEETING CINDERELLA? HE'D BE SO REPELLED AT THE SIGHT AND... UGH!... SMELL OF HER! HA! HA!
A LOT YOU KNOW, SISTER, HOW THIS FAIRY TALE WINDS UP! WHICH MAKES ME WONDER... HOW WILL THE MAGIC BE PERFORMED TO ENABLE ME TO GO TO THE PRINCE'S BALL? WHO'LL BE MY FAIRY GOD-MOTHER? WHAT WILL SUPERMAN'S DISGUISE BE? PRINCE CHARMING? HARDLY! THAT WOULD MEAN HE'D HAVE TO MARRY ME! HMMM...
SOON AFTER...
HURRY, GIRLS! THE CARRIAGE IS HERE TO TAKE US TO THE BALL!
COMING, MOTHER!... HAVE A LOVELY TIME, CINDERELLA! YOU'LL ENJOY DANCING WITH ALL THE MICE AROUND THE FIREPLACE!
BUT WHEN "CINDERELLA'S FAMILY" LEAVES...
THEY WEREN'T KIDDING! THERE ARE ENOUGH MICE AROUND HERE TO STOCK A RESEARCH LABORATORY! UGH... I HOPE MY FAIRY GOD-MOTHER SHOWS UP QUICKLY! THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!
EVENING, LASS! SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU WANT TO GO TO THE PRINCE'S BALL... AND, MY DEAR, YOU SHALL!
(GASP!) MR. MXYZPTLK! ...W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WELL, I HAD A TRUCE WITH SUPER-MAN... AND I OWED HIM A FAVOR! THUS, WHEN HE WHISKED INTO 1964 AND ASKED ME TO PLAY YOUR FAIRY GODMOTHER IN THIS TIME PERIOD, I WAS ONLY TOO GLAD TO OBLIGE! ALL MY MAGIC, DEAR LOIS, IS NOW AT YOUR SERVICE!
HOW DO I KNOW YOU'RE NOT SUPERMAN IN DISGUISE? MAYBE SUPERMAN EXPOSED HIMSELF TO SOME FORM OF RED KRYPTONITE WHICH TEMPORARILY GIVES HIM YOUR MAGIC POWERS AND APPEARANCE?
BE AS SUSPICIOUS AS YOU LIKE, GIRL... BUT LET'S GET ON WITH YOUR CINDERELLA IMPERSONATION! FIRST, FETCH ME A PUMPKIN FROM THE GARDEN!
3

AS LOIS BEWILDEREDLY OBEYS...
GOOD GIRL! NOW, WATCH WHAT I DO TO THIS VEGETABLE!
WOW! YOU'VE TURNED IT INTO A MAGNIFICENT COACH WITH BLUE VELVET SEATS AND SILVER DOORS! BUT WHERE ARE THE HORSES?
IN THIS MOUSE TRAP! I'LL TRANSFORM THE SIX SQUEAKING MICE INSIDE INTO SIX PRANCING WHITE HORSES!
NEXT MOMENT...
I MUST HAND IT TO YOU, MR. MXYZPTLK! YOU ARE AMAZING!
TUSH! 'TIS MERELY CHILD'S PLAY FOR A FIFTH-DIMENSIONAL IMP! NOW FOR A COACHMAN AND TWO FOOTMEN! HMM...THIS RABBIT AND THESE TWO LIZARDS WILL FILL THE BILL BEAUTIFULLY!
BRAVO! NO WONDER SUPERMAN HAS SO MUCH TROUBLE WITH YOU! BUT WHAT ABOUT ME? THESE RAGS ARE NOT EXACTLY WHAT THE WELL-DRESSED "CINDERELLA" SHOULD WEAR!
AYE! AND YOU COULD ALSO USE AN INSTANTANEOUS, MAGICAL BATH! SHUT YOUR EYES, GIRL!
WHEN LOIS IS TOLD TO OPEN HER EYES...
GOOD GRACIOUS! YOU DID IT! I'VE EVEN GOT GLASS SLIPPERS!
THE WORKS! NOW JUMP INTO THE COACH AND DRIVE AWAY TO THE BALL! BUT REMEMBER ONE THING... YOU MUST BE HOME BEFORE THE CLOCK STRIKES TWELVE... ELSE YOU KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN!
AS LOIS PROMISES AND THE COACH DRIVES OFF, SUDDENLY...
WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHY ARE WE STOPPING?
ONE OF THE HORSES HAS LOST A SHOE... WHICH YONDER BLACKSMITH CAN REPLACE MOST EFFICIENTLY! SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW STRONG AND SKILLFUL HE IS!
4

SOON, AS LOIS' EYES ALMOST POP...
HOLY COW! THE SMITHY'S DRIVING THE SHOE NAILS INTO THE HORSE'S HOOF WITH HIS FIST! HE HAS ALMOST SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH! HE COULD BE... SUPERMAN!

BUT IF HE WERE SUPERMAN, WOULD HE WANT TO BETRAY HIMSELF BY EXHIBITING SUCH AWESOME STRENGTH? HMM... I MAY BE OVER-SUSPICIOUS, BUT I CAN'T RULE OUT ANY SUSPECT UNTIL I'M ABSOLUTELY SURE HE ISN'T SUPERMAN IN DISGUISE!

PRESENTLY, AT THE PRINCE'S PALACE...
MOTHER! AM I DREAMING? ISN'T THAT...(GASP!)...CINDERELLA?
IMPOSSIBLE, DAUGHTER! HOW COULD YOUR GRIMY STEP-SISTER CHANGE INTO SUCH A VISION OF LOVELINESS?
BUT, MOTHER, SEE HOW IMPRESSED THE PRINCE IS WITH THIS MYSTERIOUS BEAUTY! HE HAS DESERTED HIS DANCING PARTNER TO GREET HER!

SOON, AS EVERYBODY STOPS DANCING TO WATCH THE PRINCE AND THE BEAUTIFUL, STRANGE MAIDEN WHOSE NAME NOBODY CAN GUESS...
HMM... PRINCE CHARMING IS EVEN MORE HANDSOME THAN LEGENDS SAY! BUT NO FAIRY TALE MENTIONS HE WORE A COSTUME OF RED, BLUE AND YELLOW... SUPERMAN'S COLORS!

THIS COULD BE STRICTLY A COINCIDENCE! BUT THEN AGAIN, IF SUPERMAN TOOK ON PRINCE CHARMING'S IDENTITY, EVEN THE SUPER-CLEVER MAN OF STEEL COULD'VE MADE A SUBCONSCIOUS SLIP WHEN HE PICKED THIS COSTUME FOR THE BALL!
5

DESPITE HER SUSPICIONS, LOIS ENJOYS DANCING WITH THE PRINCE SO MUCH THAT SHE FORGETS ALL ABOUT TIME TILL SHE CATCHES SIGHT OF THE CLOCK...
BONG! BONG!
BUT WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
GOOD HEAVENS! I MUST SCRAM IMMEDIATELY!
ER... FAREWELL, PRINCE!

BONG! BONG! BONG!
COME BACK! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE!
AND VICE VERSA, MY FRIEND... SO FAR!

BONG! BONG! BONG!
OH-OH! THE FAIRY TALE IS WORKING ON SCHEDULE! THERE GOES ONE OF MY GLASS SLIPPERS! BUT I DON'T DARE STOP TO PICK IT UP! TIME IS RUNNING OUT!

BONG! BONG BONG! BONG!
(GASP!)... IT HAS RUN OUT! THE CLOCK HAS STRUCK TWELVE! THE COACH AND HORSES HAVE VANISHED, AND SO HAVE MY BEAUTIFUL GOWN AND CLEAN FACE! I'M DRAB CINDERELLA AGAIN! I'D BETTER RACE HOME BEFORE PEOPLE PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER!

BUT BEFORE LOIS GETS VERY FAR...
THE PRINCE'S COACH! HE HAS THE GLASS SLIPPER AND IS LOOKING FOR ME! I'D BETTER DUCK INTO THE SHADOWS BEFORE I'M SEEN!
LOOK OUT, PRINCE! OUR FRONT WHEEL IS BREAKING OFF!
Smith
CRACK!

SHORTLY...
LUCKILY THE ACCIDENT OCCURRED NEAR YOUR SHOP!
AYE, SIRE! I CAN EASILY REPLACE THE WHEEL!
HMM... THE PRINCE LEFT THE SLIPPER BEHIND IN THE SMITHY! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! I'LL SNEAK OVER WHILE NOBODY'S WATCHING!

NEXT INSTANT...
AHA! AS I SUSPECTED, MY SLIPPER ISN'T THE SAME SIZE ANY MORE! NOW IT'S TOO BIG! SO THE PRINCE MUST BE SUPERMAN! BECAUSE, ACCORDING TO LEGEND, HE MUST MARRY WHOEVER THE SHOE FITS... AND SUPERMAN DOESN'T WANT TO MARRY ME!

KNOWING IT WOULD ONLY FIT ME, SUPERMAN SOMEHOW STRETCHED THE SLIPPER TO ESCAPE HIS PREDICAMENT! THEREFORE, THOUGH THE BLACKSMITH HAS TERRIFIC STRENGTH, PRINCE CHARMING IS MY MAN! NOW TO GO HOME, CONFRONT "PRINCE SUPERMAN" WHEN HE SHOWS UP, AND WIN MY WAGER!

BUT WHEN THE PRINCE APPEARS AT CINDERELLA'S HOME IN HIS FAMOUS QUEST...
MOTHER! THE SLIPPER DOESN'T FIT EITHER OF US!
NOR WILL IT FIT MY FOOT, AS THE "PRINCE" VERY WELL KNOWS!
I KNOW NOTHING TILL EVERY GIRL IN TOWN TRIES THE SLIPPER ON! PLEASE EXTEND YOUR FOOT!

INSTANTS LATER...
AH! THE SLIPPER FITS PERFECTLY! YOU ARE MY BELOVED, AND WE'LL BE MARRIED AT ONCE!
B-BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I TRIED ON THE SLIPPER AT THE BLACKSMITH'S, AND IT WAS TOO BIG! WHAT MADE IT SHRINK BACK TO ITS ORIGINAL SIZE?

IT'S EASILY EXPLAINED, LOIS! LYING NEAR THE BLACKSMITH'S FORGE, THE GLASS SLIPPER WAS EXPANDED BY THE HEAT! THAT'S WHEN YOU TRIED IT ON! LATER, WHEN THE PRINCE RETRIEVED IT, IT CONTRACTED IN THE COOL AIR! YOU'RE WEARING THAT SLIPPER NOW!

NEVER MIND THAT! WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT IS TO CORRECT A WRONG GUESS! SINCE PRINCE CHARMING CAN'T BE SUPERMAN, IT MUST BE THE SMITHY! HOW STUPID I'VE BEEN! WHO BUT SUPERMAN COULD POSSESS HIS FANTASTIC STRENGTH?
SO SURE, EH, LOIS? OKAY, I'LL PRODUCE YOUR BLACKSMITH WITH A SNAP OF MY FINGERS!

ODS BODKINS! W-WHAT AM I DOING HERE?
OBSERVE THE BURNS ON THE SMITHY'S HANDS, LOIS! HAVE YOU EVER SEEN SUCH SCARS ON SUPERMAN'S SKIN?
DARNIT...NO! THEN THE BLACKSMITH CAN'T BE SUPERMAN, EITHER!

WAIT! I'VE GOT IT! IF SUPERMAN IS NOT THE BLACKSMITH IN DISGUISE...OR PRINCE CHARMING...THAT LEAVES ONLY YOU, MR. MXYZPTLK! YOU MUST BE SUPERMAN, AS I SUSPECTED FROM THE START!
POOR LOIS! ALWAYS "HIM"..."HIM"..."HIM"! WHY NOT A "HER"?

YES, LOIS...A "HER"! YOUR WICKED STEP-MOTHER, WHO IS AT THIS MOMENT RETURNING TO TOWN WITH THE REAL CINDERELLA, WHOM SHE FOUND HIDING IN THE FIELDS!
YIPE!

BUT ALL THIS CONFUSION ABOUT MISTAKEN IDENTITIES IS INTERFERING WITH HISTORY! MR. MXYZPTLK, CAN'T WE UNSCRAMBLE THIS MESS AND RESTORE ALL PERSONALITIES AND EVENTS INTO THEIR PROPER PLACES AND ORDER?
ELEMENTARY MAGIC, MY DEAR SUPERMAN! WITH ONE WAVE OF MY HAND, I'LL ERASE ALL REMEMBRANCE OF YOU, LOIS AND ME FROM THE MINDS OF THOSE WHO DWELL IN THE PAST!

A MAGICAL SECOND LATER...
VERY NEAT! THE BLACKSMITH IS BACK IN HIS SHOP, PRINCE CHARMING IS FITTING THE REAL CINDERELLA, THE REAL STEP-MOTHER IS GNASHING HER TEETH IN ENVY, AND NOBODY EVEN KNOWS WE'RE HERE! NOW FOR A LAST FAVOR, MR. MXYZPTLK, WILL YOU KINDLY SAY YOUR NAME BACKWARDS?
WITH PLEASURE, SUPERMAN!... KLTPZYXM!

WELL, MINE SURE WASN'T A CINDERELLA STORY! I GOT THE WRONG MAN EVERY TIME! BUT I STILL HAVE A THIRD CHANCE TO GUESS YOUR IDENTITY, DON'T I?
YES, LOIS...AND AS BEFORE, I'LL GIVE YOU EVERY CHANCE TO WIN! HOLD TIGHT AS WE STREAK INTO ANOTHER TIME PERIOD!
POOFF!
8
WELL, WE ALL KNOW THAT PRINCE CHARMING AND CINDERELLA LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER! BUT WHAT ABOUT LOIS LANE'S ROMANTIC HOPES? READ ON AND SEE HOW LOIS FARES IN PART III!

Be first in your neighborhood to read each issue of

LOIS LANE

. . . . save money too!

SPECIAL SUBSCRIPTION OFFER:

10 issues of **LOIS LANE**

only $1.00

Just 10¢ each instead of 12¢ — like finding an extra 20¢!

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

Use coupon below and **LOIS LANE** will be delivered to you regularly—right off the press! No chance of missing an issue . . . and you'll always be the first to enjoy **LOIS LANE**'s exciting adventures.

DON'T WAIT

Use order form to subscribe TODAY. Offer may be withdrawn soon.

SPECIAL $1 SUBSCRIPTION FORM

NATIONAL COMICS

Dept. 364, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022

Please print name and address clearly

☐ Please enter my subscription to **LOIS LANE** for 10 issues at only $1. (Regular price $1.20.)

SAVE EVEN MORE! ☐ Check here if you prefer to subscribe for 20 issues at only $2. (You save 40c!)

EXTRA! Three other favorites now available at these same special rates. Check to enter your subscription.

☐ ADVENTURE	☐ JIMMY OLSEN	☐ SUPERMAN
☐ 10 issues $1	☐ 10 issues $1	☐ 10 issues $1
☐ 20 issues $2	☐ 20 issues $2	☐ 20 issues $2

(Offer good in U.S. and Canada only. For Canadian postage, add 13c on each 10 issue subscription; 25c on each 20 issue subscription.)

I enclose $_____ (No stamps, please.)

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____ Zone or Zip #_____

Dear Editor: After putting down your recent masterpiece, "Lois Lane's Outlaw Son", I am of the opinion that this is DEFINITELY the best Lois Lane adventure (Imaginary or otherwise) I have seen in her entire 46 issues. It was the perfect sequel to the original story in which Lois married Lex Luthor. Moreover, the story had the rare value of supreme suspense. I will predict it will be extremely difficult for you ever to top this novel.—Paul Feola, San Antonio, Texas.

(An avalanche of raves from other readers echo your sentiments. However, we hope to "top" this story with a forthcoming "Imaginary" 3-part novel, "Superman's Three Wives." Part I will show him married to Lois; Part II to Lana; Part III to Lori the Mermaid. Not only will there be a surprise finish, but we will run a contest for the best letters sent in by readers telling us which of his three "marriages" they thought was the happiest. This new novel will appear in LOIS LANE No. 50.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: If SUPERMAN is so strong, why, in the story, "Lois Lane's Outlaw Son", does he have to use a hammer to put up the wanted poster of "Black" Luthor?—A true fan, Willie Phelps, Arcata, Calif.

(You've reported a true boo-boo. As you infer, he could have simply mounted the poster by pressing in the nails with his super-strong fingers.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I like Lois Lane's hair-style. But, in the recent story, "The Girl With The Golden Arm", I just adored the hairstyle she wore when she was wearing a green dress. Will you ever let her use that hairstyle again?—Lynn Montross, Lubec, Maine.

(Sure thing. Many other readers reacted favorably to this particular treatment of Lois' tresses. We'll leave it to Lois' "hairdresser", Artist Kurt Schaffenberger, to show her with this particular coiffure again—plus any other new styles he thinks will do justice to her facial features.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I just love your recurrent "theme" of giving us stories in the "Superman Family" of magazines which involve clever applications of the initials, "LL". It's amazing how you can dream up story after story which shows how the "LL" initials can affect the lives of your various characters in ingenious new ways. And it's equally amazing (and coincidental!) how many of your characters have "LL" initials . . . Lana Lang, Lois Lane, Lex Luthor, Lori Lemaris, Lightning Lad, etc. Keep roLLing out those "LL" yarns!—Peggy Bentley, Arlington, Texas.

(The greatest "LL" story of them all will appear in the May issue of ACTION COMICS, No. 312. It will involve Linda Lee (Supergirl) Danvers and will feature at least four different "LL" combinations never before used—and we challenge readers to guess how they will affect Supergirl's life.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I'd like to congratulate you on one of the best Lois Lane stories ever published —"Lois Lane's Outlaw Son." But I was very disappointed in the way your artist drew SUPERMAN. With his thinning hair, wrinkled face, and receding hair-line, he looked in his late sixties. Isn't he immune to old age? Anyway, your stories are the BEST ever written. —Claire Fess, Perrysburg, Ohio.

(First of all, this was an "Imaginary" story, and we often take liberties in these stories to make them entertaining. However, speaking seriously, we have shown that our hero was once a super-baby, grew into a super-boy, and then matured into a super-adult. So isn't it logical to assume that as time goes on he will age into a patriarch?—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I think I've spotted a technical error in your story, "The Girl With the Golden Arm." On page 2, in the last panel, Lois states that the odds against picking the right number on the roulette wheel were 36 to 1. But they really are 38 to 1, because the spaces on a roulette wheel have 36 numbers PLUS 0 and 00. What have you got to say?—Howard Shertzman, Burbank, Calif.

(OH! OH!—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Here's a suggestion for a possible story. How about having Lois Lane go back into time somehow and be mistaken for Joan of Arc? I think it would be an intriguing situation. —Joy Gilfeather, Riverdale, N. Y.

(After the 3-part story in this issue, wherein Lois goes back into time and plays three different famous female personalities of yesteryears, we think we'll declare a moratorium on Lois-in-the-past plots for a while. Frankly, we think your idea would be more appropriate for a SUPERGIRL plot. Thanks for thinking it up. —Ed.)

Send all comments on a postal card to LETTERS TO LOIS, National Periodical Publications, Inc., 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y. Because of the heavy volume of mail received, we regret that no communications can be individually answered.

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

MISS NIGHTINGALE! QUICK! THE WOUNDED ARE POURING IN FROM THE BATTLEFIELD!
ER... COMING!
HERE I AM, AT THE CRIMEAN WAR, DISGUISED AS THE FAMOUS NURSE, FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE... WATCHING THE HISTORIC "CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE"! WHAT IDENTITY HAS SUPERMAN ASSUMED IN THIS SETTING? HE COULD BE THE GENERAL... THE MONK... OR THE DOCTOR!

PART III

A NEW LOCALE IN THE PAST! A FRESH OPPORTUNITY TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY THE ENTIRE WORLD HAS BEEN CURIOUS ABOUT... SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY! WILL LOIS LANE FINALLY SUCCEED IN DISCOVERING HIS SUPER-GUARDED SECRET? FIND OUT IN...

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE'S LAST STAND!

AFTER SUPERMAN AND LOIS PASS THROUGH THE TIME BARRIER...
WE'VE MOVED UP ALMOST 300 YEARS, LOIS... THE CRIMEAN WAR OF 1854... WHEN ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND TURKEY FOUGHT RUSSIA!
THAT'S JUST DANDY! BUT WHAT AM I GOING TO DO HERE, SUPERMAN? LOOK AT ME! I'M STILL DRESSED IN CINDERELLA'S RAGS!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! YOU WON'T LOOK OUT OF PLACE AFTER I'VE FINISHED COSTUMING YOU! FIRST I'LL CRUSH THESE TREE BRANCHES TO REMOVE THE FIBERS INSIDE...

NOW, AT SUPER-SPEED, I'LL WEAVE CLOTH FROM THE FIBERS! WHEN I'M DONE, YOUR CLOTHING WILL RESEMBLE THAT OF A CERTAIN FAMOUS NURSE! DRESSED IN HER GARB, YOU'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE GETTING BY IN THIS TIME PERIOD, LOIS...I KNOW!

NOW I MUST FIND ANOTHER IDENTITY! BUT SINCE THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO WIN OUR WAGER, I'LL BE SPORTING ENOUGH TO PROVIDE YOU WITH SOME EXCELLENT CLUES! SO LONG, "FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE"!
FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE? GOSH! I'D BETTER REMEMBER THE STUFF I LEARNED WHEN I WAS A VOLUNTEER NURSE AT METROPOLIS HOSPITAL!

PRESENTLY, AT A FIELD HOSPITAL NEAR BALAKLAVA...
LOOK! HERE COMES THE ANGEL OF MERCY WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING FOR WEEKS! SHE'S BEEN WORKING WITH ENGLAND'S TOP DOCTORS SETTING UP A NEW HOSPITAL IN LONDON!
CLEVER SUPERMAN! REMEMBERING HIS HISTORY, HE MUST'VE KNOWN THE REAL FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE WAS SCHEDULED TO APPEAR ABOUT THIS TIME... AND THAT I'D BE MISTAKEN FOR HER!

I'D BETTER WORK FAST BEFORE SHE REALLY SHOWS UP! SINCE SUPERMAN SAID HE'D CLUE ME AS TO HIS DISGUISE, I'LL BEGIN MY SLEUTHING RIGHT NOW!
I WANT EVERY SOLDIER NOT ON THE FIRING LINE TO ASSEMBLE FOR ANTI-CHOLERA INJECTIONS!
YES, MISS NIGHTINGALE! HEADQUARTERS ORDERED US TO CARRY OUT ALL YOUR INSTRUCTIONS!

SOON AFTER, AS THE BRITISH AND FRENCH SOLDIERS LINE UP...
IF ANY SOLDIER HERE IS SUPERMAN IN DISGUISE, HE'D KNOW HIS INDESTRUCTIBLE SKIN COULDN'T BE PUNCTURED BY A HYPODERMIC NEEDLE AND HE'LL TRY TO AVOID BEING INJECTED! I MUST LOOK OUT FOR ANYONE WHO WON'T ACCEPT INOCULATION!
NO! NO! LET GO OF ME!

I REFUSE TO BE INJECTED! COURT-MARTIAL ME IF YOU WISH, BUT I WON'T LET THAT NURSE COME NEAR ME!
OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE I'VE STRUCK PAY-DIRT! THAT PRIVATE MUST BE SUPERMAN!
CAPTAIN, BRING THAT SOLDIER FORWARD!

NEXT MOMENT...
PRAY TELL ME WHY YOU WON'T SUBMIT TO AN INJECTION? EVERY OTHER SOLDIER REALIZES IT'S BEING DONE FOR HIS OWN GOOD!
FIRST, I DON'T TRUST SERUMS! SECOND, I... UH... I'M A COWARD! I CAN'T STAND HAVING A NEEDLE STUCK INTO MY ARM!

YOU... A SOLDIER WHO CONSTANTLY FACES DEATH ON THE BATTLEFIELD... AFRAID OF A MERE SCRATCH? NONSENSE!
NO! NO! PLEASE...

SUDDENLY...
OUR MUNITION DUMP!... (GASP!)... A STRAY RUSSIAN SHELL MUST'VE HIT IT! --IT'S EXPLODING!
BARROOM!

WELL, AREN'T YOU LUCKY! THE SHOCK OF THE EXPLOSION UPSET AND SPILLED EVERY VIAL OF SERUM! NOW YOU CAN'T BE INJECTED!
YES, MISS NIGHTINGALE! IT'S AMAZING HOW FATE RESCUED ME FROM AN UNPLEASANT SITUATION! HA! HA!
HMM... AS SUPERMAN, HE COULD'VE BLOWN UP THE AMMO WITH ONE BEAM OF HIS HEAT-VISION... TO GET OUT OF THIS TRAP!

TO THE FRONT, EVERYBODY! MAN EVERY BATTLE STATION! KNOWING WE'RE SHORT OF AMMUNITION NOW, THE RUSSIANS MAY LAUNCH AN ATTACK!
HMM... THAT PRIVATE ISN'T OBEYING ORDERS! IN HIS EAGERNESS TO RUN THE OTHER WAY, HE ACCIDENTALLY DROPPED A LOCKET. I WONDER WHAT'S INSIDE IT!

SHORTLY, AS LOIS OPENS THE LOCKET...
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S A SKETCH OF A GIRL WHO LOOKS LIKE ME, LOIS
LANE! THIS MUST BE IT...THE CLUE SUPERMAN SAID HE'D GIVE ME! I'LL CONFRONT HIM IMMEDIATELY WITH THIS EVIDENCE!

BUT MOMENTS LATER...
ME... A PERSON CALLED SUPERMAN? YOU MUST BE JOKING! I'M AN ARTIST, AND THAT GIRL IS MY SWEETHEART WHOM I SKETCHED BEFORE LEAVING HOME! IF SHE RESEMBLES YOU, IT'S PURE COINCIDENCE! NOW LET ME PASS!
NO! YOU WON'T SQUIRM OUT OF THIS SPOT, AS YOU DID WITH THE INJECTION! I'M CALLING THE CAPTAIN!

AS THE CAPTAIN RUNS UP ANGRILY...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, CADWELL? YOU SHOULD BE JOINING YOUR COMRADES ON THE FIRING LINE, DEFENDING OUR POSITIONS! OFF WITH YOU! ON THE DOUBLE!
N-NO, CAPTAIN! DON'T MAKE ME EXPOSE MYSELF TO THE ENEMIES' BULLETS! I'LL BE KILLED WHEN I HAVE EVERYTHING TO LIVE FOR! PLEASE... DON'T FORCE ME TO GO...

THIS IS REALLY AMUSING! SUPERMAN PRETENDING TO BE A COWARD! BOY, WHAT A TWIST!
STOP, CADWELL! THIS IS THE THIRD TIME YOU'VE REFUSED TO DO YOUR DUTY! I WARN YOU... IF YOU TRY TO ESCAPE, I MUST SHOOT YOU AS A DESERTER!
DO YOUR WORST! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

VERY WELL, CADWELL! YOU BROUGHT THIS ON YOURSELF!
YIIII!
BANG!

NEXT INSTANT...
HE'S DEAD, CAPTAIN! I'LL WRITE TO THE GIRL WHOSE PICTURE HE CARRIED IN HIS LOCKET! NATURALLY, I WON'T REVEAL HE DIED A COWARD'S DEATH!
THANKS, FATHER! IT'S UNFORTUNATE... BUT THE ARMY CAN'T TOLERATE DESERTERS WHO MIGHT DESTROY THE MORALE OF THE OTHER SOLDIERS!

OMIGOSH! I-I'VE MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE! HE WASN'T SUPERMAN PUTTING ON A TIMID ACT! HE ACTUALLY WAS A COWARD!
MEN, WE'LL NEED NEW SOURCES OF AMMUNITION TILL FRESH SUPPLIES ARRIVE FROM SCUTARI! GO INTO TOWN AND GATHER ALL KINDS OF METAL... BELL-CLAPPERS, STATUES, IRON RAILINGS... ANYTHING WE CAN MELT DOWN TO BULLETS AND CANNONBALLS!

LATER, AS SOME CHILDREN HANG AROUND THE ARMY FIELD KITCHEN...
SACRE BLEU! WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING WEETH THAT MILK, YOU FOOL?
WHY, DOCTOR, I'M GIVING IT TO THESE STARVING CHILDREN FROM TOWN! WE HAVE PLENTY OF MILK TO SPARE!

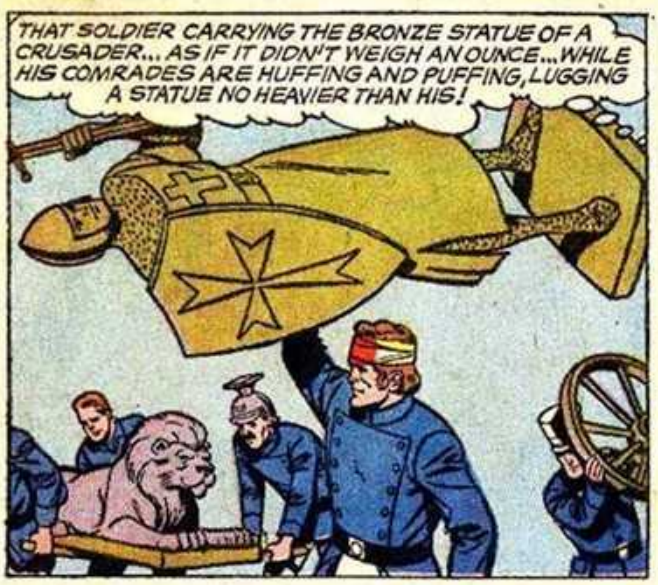
BUT DON'T YOU REALIZE ZAT ZIS MILK MAY CONTAIN MICROBES? YOU MUST BOIL ZEE MILK FIRST! PASTEURIZE IT TO PREVENT ZEE YOUNGSTERS FROM CONTRACTING A DISEASE!
HEY... THAT'S FUNNY! MOST DOCTORS IN THIS PERIOD DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT GERMS OR PASTEURIZATION! ONLY A PHYSICIAN FROM MODERN TIMES WOULD... (GASP!)...

THAT'S IT! SUPERMAN MUST'VE DISGUISED HIMSELF AS A FRENCH ARMY DOCTOR! BUT HE'S BETRAYED HIMSELF BY USING SCIENTIFIC INFORMATION KNOWN ONLY TO LATER GENERATIONS! BY PULLING OFF HIS FAKE BEARD, I'LL UNMASK SUPERMAN AT ONCE!

NEXT MOMENT... OWWW!...
MON DIEU! 'AVE YOU GONE MAD, MADEMOISELLE NIGHTINGALE? WHY DO YOU PULL ME BY ZEE BEARD?
(GULP!)... I-I THOUGHT IT WOULD COME OFF! YOU SEE, WHEN YOU MENTIONED PASTEURIZING MILK... WELL, DOCTORS IN 1854 KNEW... I MEAN KNOW... NOTHING ABOUT MICROBES AND PASTEURIZATION!

WELL, ZIS DOCTOR DOES! I AM DR. LOUIS PASTEUR, CREATOR OF ZEE PROCESS NAMED AFTER ME! ZEE FRENCH GOVERNMENT SENT ME HERE TO CHECK ON OUR ARMY MEDICAL CORPS SANITATION METHODS!
LOUIS PASTEUR?
HOLY COW! I'VE SUPER-GOOFED THIS TIME! LUCKILY SUPERMAN ISN'T AROUND TO CHARGE ME WITH AN ERROR!

THAT AFTERNOON, AS SOLDIERS DELIVER ALL THE AVAILABLE METAL FROM THE NEARBY TOWN...
THAT'S IT, MEN! DUMP THE SCRAP SO THAT IT FORMS A CIRCULAR METAL STOCKADE TO PROTECT THE FIELD HOSPITAL FROM CANNON FIRE!
I MUST BE VERY CAREFUL NOW! CAN'T MAKE ANOTHER WRONG PICK! MUST KEEP MY EYES OPEN FOR THAT CLUE SUPERMAN PROMISED ME... A GOOD CLUE AS TO HIS IDENTITY! HMM... NOW THERE'S AN UNUSUAL FEAT OF STRENGTH!


THAT SOLDIER CARRYING THE BRONZE STATUE OF A CRUSADER... AS IF IT DIDN'T WEIGH AN OUNCE... WHILE HIS COMRADES ARE HUFFING AND PUFFING, LUGGING A STATUE NO HEAVIER THAN HIS!

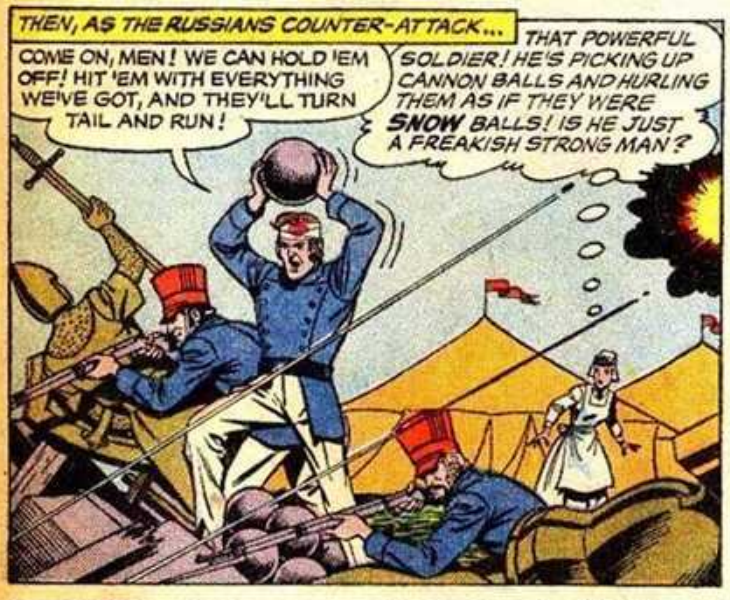
HE MUST BE SUPER-HUMANLY POWERFUL TO DO THAT! AND HOW EASILY HE TOSSES THE STATUE ONTO THE SCRAP METAL RAMPART! I MUST DEFINITELY KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!

LATER, AS THE GENERAL ADDRESSES A BRIGADE OF BRITISH CAVALRY...
MEMBERS OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE! YOU WILL ATTACK THE RUSSIAN POSITIONS TO KEEP THE ENEMY BUSY WHILE WE REPLENISH OUR MUNITIONS FROM THIS METAL SCRAP HEAP!
GOLLY! THOSE SOLDIERS DON'T REALIZE THEY'RE DESTINED TO BE ANNIHILATED BY RUSSIAN ARTILLERY FIRE! YET I CAN'T WARN THEM BECAUSE HISTORY CAN'T BE CHANGED!
6

PRESENTLY...
THERE'S THE MOST FAMOUS CAVALRY CHARGE IN HISTORY... THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE! BUT WHAT'S THAT MONK, FATHER CARLOS, DOING ON THE BATTLEFIELD?

HE'S TENDING TO THE WOUNDED, COMFORTING THEM, PRAYING WITH THEM! WHAT A REMARKABLE MAN! THERE HE IS, IN THE THICK OF BATTLE, BUT ACTING AS CALMLY AS IF HE WERE SAFE BEHIND THE LINES!

SOON, AS THE REMNANTS OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE RETREAT...
YOU BEAR A CHARMED LIFE, FATHER CARLOS! YOU IGNORED THE BULLETS AND SHRAPNEL BURSTING AROUND YOU AS IF YOU WERE IMMUNE TO DEATH!
IMMUNE? WAIT? COULD THIS BE THE CLUE SUPERMAN PROMISED ME? COULD SUPERMAN BE FATHER CARLOS IN DISGUISE, GIVING ME A DEMONSTRATION OF HIS INVULNERABILITY?


THEN, AS THE RUSSIANS COUNTER-ATTACK...
COME ON, MEN! WE CAN HOLD 'EM OFF! HIT 'EM WITH EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT, AND THEY'LL TURN TAIL AND RUN!
THAT POWERFUL SOLDIER! HE'S PICKING UP CANNON BALLS AND HURLING THEM AS IF THEY WERE SNOW BALLS! IS HE JUST A FREAKISH STRONG MAN?

IS IT JUST BATTLE-MADDENED FURY THAT'S GIVING HIM SUCH COLOSSAL STRENGTH... OR IS HE SUPERMAN IN DISGUISE, TIPPING ME OFF TO HIS IDENTITY HERE?

NATURALLY, AT THE SAME TIME, HE'D TRY TO THROW ME OFF THE SCENT BY WEARING THAT BANDAGE, STAINING IT WITH RED DYE TO MAKE ME BELIEVE HE'S A NORMAL HUMAN BEING WHO'S BEEN "WOUNDED"!

TIME IS RUNNING OUT ON ME AND I MUST MAKE A CHOICE! SUPERMAN IS EITHER FATHER CARLOS OR THAT SUPER-POWERFUL SOLDIER! I DON'T SEE ANY OTHER POSSIBILITY! I ONLY HOPE I'M MAKING THE RIGHT DECISION! I'LL REMOVE THE SOLDIER'S BANDAGE!

MISS NIGHTINGALE! WHY ARE YOU REMOVING MY BANDAGE? I-I HAVE A HEAD WOUND!
...(GASP!)...SO YOU HAVE! I CAN SEE THE SCAR PLAINLY! THEN YOU CAN'T BE SUPERMAN! THAT LEAVES FATHER CARLOS! HE MUST BE WEARING A SUPERMAN COSTUME UNDER HIS FROCK!

SUDDENLY... DON'T BOTHER, LOIS! I'M WHISKING YOU AWAY AT SUPER-SPEED BEFORE ANYBODY HERE REALIZES YOU'VE VANISHED... BECAUSE THE REAL FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE IS NOW COMING UP THE HILL!
SUPERMAN!

THEN YOU WERE DISGUISED AS THAT BRONZE CRUSADER STATUE! BUT HOW COULD I PENETRATE SUCH A DISGUISE WHEN YOU NEVER GAVE ME A SINGLE CLUE?
OH, BUT I DID, LOIS! INCIDENTALLY, THAT STRONG SOLDIER COULD CARRY ME ONLY BECAUSE I FLOATED IN THE AIR TO MAKE HIM THINK THE STATUE WAS HOLLOW INSIDE AND, THEREFORE, LIGHT! BUT THINK BACK TO WHEN I FIRST APPEARED...

"I WAS CARRYING THE SWORD IN MY LEFT HAND! THEREAFTER, I HELD IT IN MY RIGHT HAND... THE WAY I'M HOLDING IT NOW!"

DARN IT! YOU'RE RIGHT! I MUST'VE BEEN BLIND NOT TO SPOT IT! WELL, I LOST FAIR AND SQUARE, AND YOUR 20TH CENTURY IDENTITY REMAINS YOUR SECRET ALONE!
1909
1910
1911
1912
AH, BUT THERE'S ALWAYS NEXT TIME, EH, LOIS? BY THE WAY, JUST AS IN MANY OF YOUR OTHER JOURNEYS INTO THE PAST, EACH IDENTITY YOU ASSUMED CONTAINED YOUR "L.L" INITIALS... HELLENE... CINDERELLA... AND FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE!
3

AT THE DAILY PLANET, NEXT DAY...
WHEW! IT'S A RELIEF TO RETURN TO MY FAMILIAR CLARK KENT ROLE... AND THAT INCRIMINATING TAPE IS NOW SAFE AT MY FORTRESS!
I JUST SPOKE WITH SUPERMAN, LOIS! SEEMS YOU TWO JUST COMPLETED AN INTERESTING TRIP THROUGH TIME!
INTERESTING? IT WAS SENSATIONAL! I WAS HELLENE OF TROY, CINDERELLA AND FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE! BUT YOU WOULDN'T APPRECIATE SUCH EXCITEMENT, CLARK! AFTER ALL, YOU NEVER HAD A SECRET IDENTITY!
The End

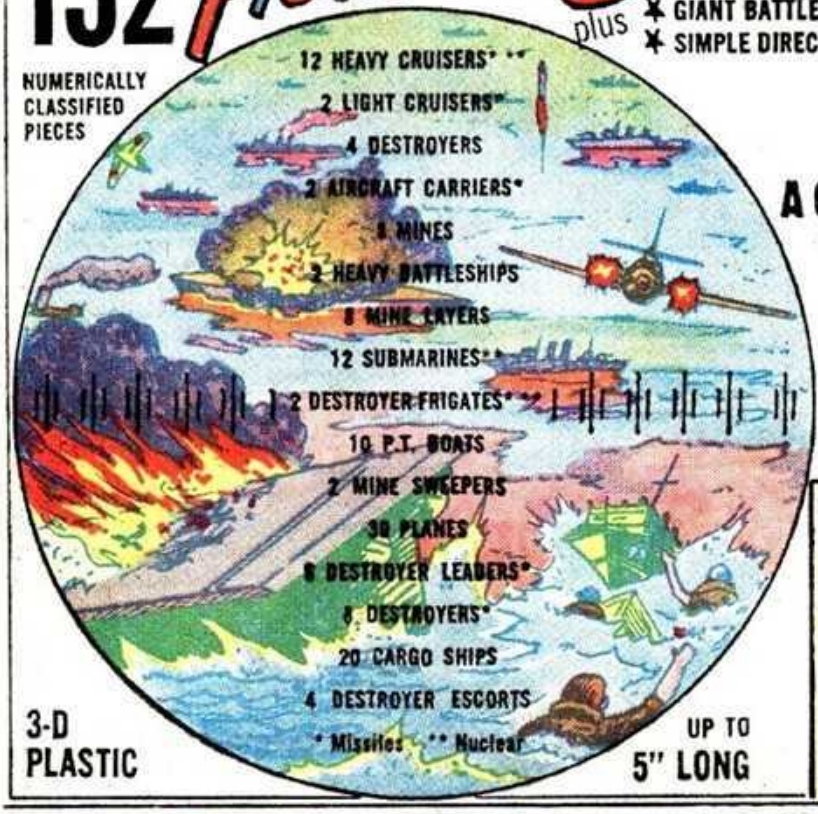
ADVERTISEMENT

132 "FIGHTING SHIPS"

plus ✱ GIANT BATTLE AREA
✱ SIMPLE DIRECTIONS, etc.

ONLY $1.50 COMPLETE AND DELIVERED

NUMERICALLY CLASSIFIED PIECES



3-D PLASTIC

UP TO 5" LONG

A COMPLETE GAME!

TERRIFIC—A real game with a huge realistic naval fleet, a giant zoned battle area and simple rules for dive bombings—mine laying—ship to ship combat and radar control. To become the victorious commander plan and outwit the enemy using your own thrilling tactics and strategy. Each fast and furious battle is new and excitingly different. Hours of action packed fun for you and your friends. Don't settle for less—order FIGHTING SHIPS today!!!

HELEN OF TOY, CO. NO C.O.D.'s
COMMACK, NEW YORK Dept. 254-F

Please send me FIGHTING SHIPS checked.
I have enclosed the correct amount.
☐ COMPLETE GAME @ $1.50
☐ Special! Complete game and 132 extra toys (total of 264 toys) @ $2.50 ppd.
Satisfaction guaranteed or return for full refund within 10 days.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

GAME: Canada $2.00, Eng. 13/-, Aust. 16/-. Cash or International Postal M.O.

New Improved

AMERICA'S MOST EXCITING WAR GAME

ONLY $1.00 PLUS POSTAGE

TASK FORCE

REG. U.S. PATENT OFFICE

2 GIANT BATTLEFIELDS a total size of 3 square feet. (Six islands in the Pacific Ocean beautifully colored.)

88 PIECE TASK FORCE IN GRAY & GREEN

4 AIRCRAFT CARRIERS	24 PLANES
4 DESTROYERS	8 LANDING BARGES
4 BATTLESHIPS	4 HEADQUARTERS
16 TANKS WITH MOVABLE TURRETS	
24 PILL BOXES	

These unbreakable 3-D metallic plastic toys are authentically scaled and sure to capture your imagination. The giant battlefields (five here only see oceans below).

978 RED MARKERS—enough to record the bombings and shellings.

Simple directions etc. for 2 or 4 players, from 8 to 80 who enjoy being armchair generals.

Tension runs high as a big full scale battle looms with all elements participating on land, sea and air. The team best able to strategically place his forces and direct his firing will be the only battle survivor!

There is no imagination necessary here!! You get the equipment, the battlefield and the rules on how to Locate, Occupy and Destroy the enemy.

It is actually played and tremendously enjoyed by members of our real Armed Forces.

HELEN OF TOY, CO. NO C.O.D.'s
COMMACK, NEW YORK Dept. 254-FB

88 TOYS ONLY—75c ppd. ☐
BOTH!! Complete game and 88 extra toys (total of 176 toys)—$2.00 ppd. ☐

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

Canadians Both for $2.50 Cash or International Postal M.O.

HELEN OF TOY, CO. NO C.O.D.'s
COMMACK, NEW YORK Dept. 254-FB

PLEASE RUSH me . . . complete TASK FORCE game(s) for which I am enclosing $1.00 plus 25c for postage and handling for each game I have ordered. If I am not completely satisfied I may return it within 10 days for a full refund.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

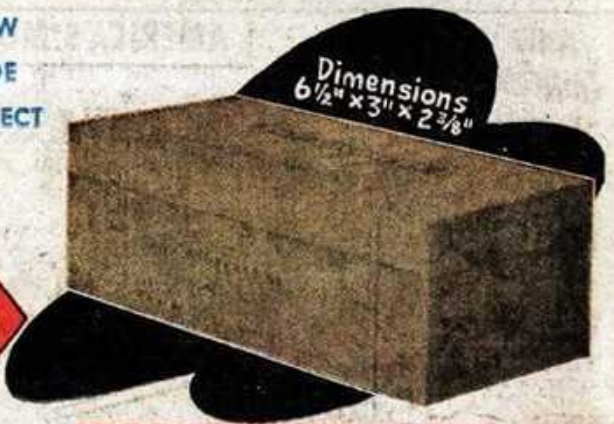
CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

CANADA: $1.40, ENGLAND: 10/—, AUSTRALIA: 13 — Cash or International Postal M.O.

100 TOY SOLDIERS, MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC EACH ON ITS OWN BASE

★ FUN TO SHOW
★ FUN TO TRADE
★ FUN TO COLLECT

PACKED in this PASTEBOARD FOOTLOCKER TOY STORAGE BOX



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

4 Tanks	8 Officers
4 Jeeps	8 Waves
4 Battleships	8 Wacs
4 Cruisers	4 Bombers
4 Sailors	4 Trucks
4 Riflemen	8 Jet Planes
8 Machinegunners	8 Cannon
8 Sharpshooters	4 Bazookamen
4 Infantrymen	4 Marksmen

100 Toy Soldiers
Carle Place, L.I., N.Y.
Dept. TNC-51

HERE'S MY $1.25! NO C.O.D.'s

Rush the TOY SOLDIER SET TO ME!

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

Canada and foreign orders send $1.50 postal money order. "Satisfaction guaranteed or your money back."

Brother, can YOU spare A DIME 10¢?

FOR A NEW MILLION DOLLAR HE-MAN BODY STRENGTH-POWERED with 520 MIGHTY MUSCLES! To Become A STAR in ANY SPORT! A SUCCESS in EVERYTHING!

"YOUR PHYSICAL DIRECTOR BEN REBHUHN at 50 years of age. He is a brilliant University Authority on creating a healthy mind in a healthy body."
says Dr. Winfield Scott Pugh, Commander, U.S. Navy Medical Corps.

Rush to me your LAST CHANCE coupon below, — I'LL RUSH to you FREE My Professional Secrets

HOW TO GAIN UP TO 50 LBS OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

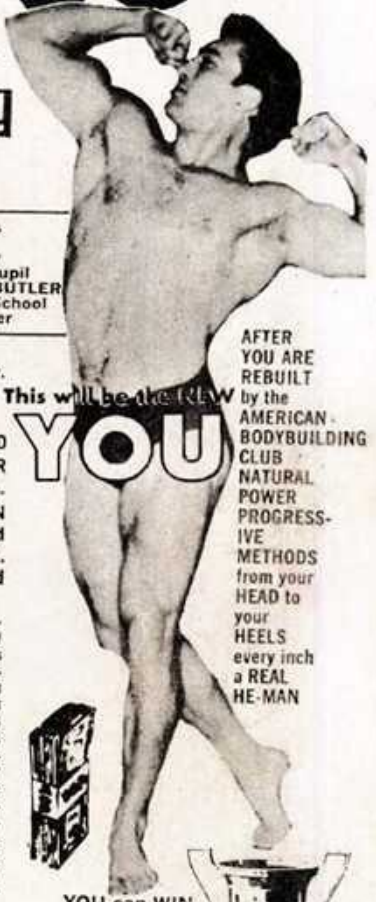
HOW to LOSE up to 50 lbs. of UGLY DANGEROUS FAT

FREE ALL FIVE $5 WORLD-FAMOUS PICTURE-PACKED ABC COURSES

1. How to Develop 16 to 18½ INCH BIG ARMS Powerful to land a knock-out blow fast.
2. How to Build a 45 to 52 INCH HEROIC CHEST Housing TIRELESS LUNGS for ENDURANCE in Work, Sports, for ATTRACTING GIRLS!
3. How to Mold A BROAD MUSCLE-PACKED BACK and-WONDER-WIDE SUPER-MAN SHOULDERS tapering to a A SLIM PUNCH-PROOF WAIST.
4. How to Develop LEGS with MARATHON ENDURANCE.
5. How to Mold BIG MUSCULAR FOREARMS, A STEEL GRIP.

How to Become a FEARLESS SELF-DEFENSE FIGHTER. OVERPOWERING ANY BULLY TWICE YOUR SIZE!

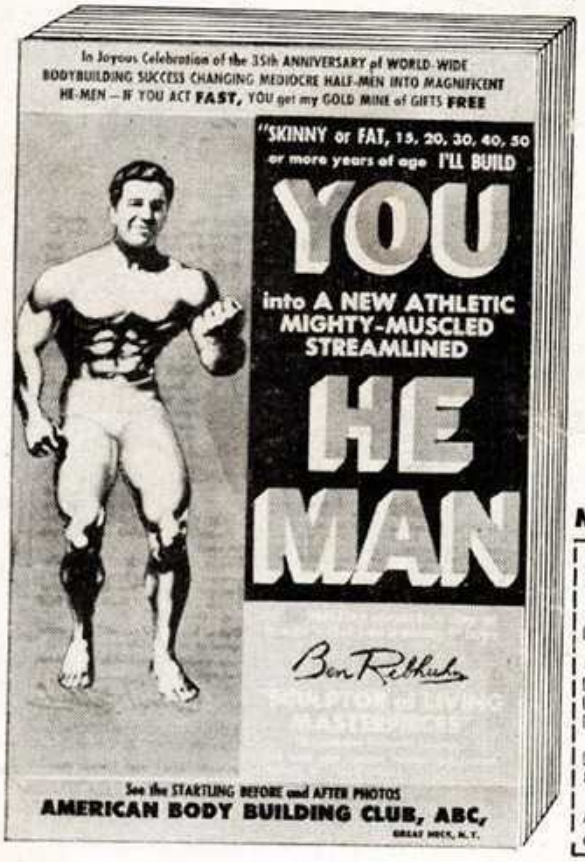
This is once skinny ABC pupil BILL BUTLER High School Teacher



This will be the NEW **YOU**

AFTER YOU ARE REBUILT by the AMERICAN BODYBUILDING CLUB NATURAL POWER PROGRESSIVE METHODS from your HEAD to your HEELS every inch a REAL HE-MAN

YOURS FREE in this AMAZING NEW BOOK in colors. Jam-full with 120 PHOTOS of STRONG MEN and CHAMPIONS once WEAKER than you, as you will see in their pitiful BEFORE Photos and Stories. There are scores of How-to-do-it Pictures showing you how YOU can quickly and easily become AN OLYMPIC CHAMPION in STRENGTH, SPEED and ENDURANCE . . . and MR. AMERICA in Build and Physique.


In Joyous Celebration of the 35th ANNIVERSARY of WORLD-WIDE BODYBUILDING SUCCESS CHANGING MEDIOCRE HALF-MEN INTO MAGNIFICENT HE-MEN — IF YOU ACT FAST, YOU get my GOLD MINE of GIFTS FREE
"SKINNY or FAT, 15, 20, 30, 40, 50 or more years of age I'LL BUILD
YOU
into A NEW ATHLETIC MIGHTY-MUSCLED STREAMLINED
HE MAN
Ben Rebhuhn
See the STARTLING BEFORE and AFTER PHOTOS
AMERICAN BODY BUILDING CLUB, ABC,
GREAT NECK, N.Y.

Yes! In just THRILLING MINUTES a day, in the SECRECY of YOUR OWN ROOM this book's RAPID-FIRE, EASY as ABC FAMOUS PICTURE METHODS will show you How to Mold 16 INCH ARMS OF MIGHT, a big, deep 45 INCH CHEST housing TIRELESS LUNGS, WIDE MANLY SHOULDERS — a BROAD BRAWNY BACK, tapering to a SLENDER WAIST with punch-proof STOMACH MUSCLES, LEGS of RUNNING POWER. You, too, like many ABC Pupils can WIN FAME and FORTUNE on TV or in the Movies, as a Physical Director or Professional Athlete.

THIS BOOK will show you HOW to WIN a 15" tall Trophy with YOUR NAME, etc. engraved on it; a Gold Medal and from $100 to $1,000

YOU can WIN $100 and A BIG TROPHY with YOUR NAME and SUCCESS engraved on it as Bill Butler did and many other pupils.

MAIL COUPON before it is too late!

AMERICAN BODY BUILDING CLUB, Dept. NC44B, GREAT NECK, NEW YORK

Mail me FREE all 5 WORLD FAMOUS STRENGTH TEST COURSES including PHOTO BOOK of FAMOUS STRONG MEN, once weaklings now famous Strong Men, and How to Become one of Them.

☐ I enclose 10c for mailing and handling.
I am under no other obligation.
I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want.
☐ I want to gain ..... lbs. (fill in). ☐ Triple my strength.
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.
☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ ARMS ☐ CHEST ☐ SHOULDERS ☐ POWERFUL LEGS ☐ SLIM WAIST
☐ I want to become a winning athlete. ☐ I want new pep.

NAME ..... AGE .....
DO NOT MAIL COUPON IF UNDER 14 YEARS OF AGE.
ADDRESS .....
CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

Let me know how to get **FREE** $100 worth of Sports, Self-defense, Strong-man Stunts, Courses, Apparatus

PLEASE PRINT OR WRITE CLEARLY

Zebco® Fishing Outfit

Movie Projector

Jr. Typewriters

Flash Camera Outfits

Wrist Watches

4 Daisy Air Rifles

Girls Travel Case

Croquet Set

Baseball Gloves

Sleeping Bag

Guitars and Ukulele

Complete Archery Set

Transistor Radios

Chemistry Sets

3-Speed Bicycle

Basketball & Goal

Walkie-Talkie

Knapsacks

Skin Diving Swim Set

Pool Table Set

Diary, Wallet, Photo Album

5 Power Field Glasses

"I sell American Seeds every year."

Joel Ballenger
Washington

"It's an easy way to get money and prizes."

Mary Zimmerman
Wisconsin

"They sell as fast as I can show them."

William Hanlin
Missouri

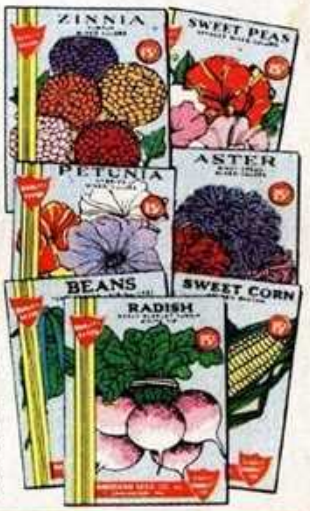
"I sold 240 packs in one hour and a half."

Desmond Meacham
New York

MAKE MONEY GET PRIZES

with Fast Selling American Seeds

Take your choice of these wonderful prizes. They can be yours—quickly, easily. Most prizes shown here and many more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling just one 50-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. Some of the larger prizes require more sales or extra money as explained in the Big Prize Book.



Send NO MONEY, We Trust You

Everybody wants American Seeds. They're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to family, friends and neighbors. Many boys and girls sell their packs in one day. You can too—and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $2.50 for every 50-pack order you sell. Mail coupon today for your first order of American Seeds and Big Prize Book—give the other coupon to a friend.

AMERICAN SEED CO.
Dept. 414
Lancaster, Pa.
OUR 46th YEAR

MAIL ONE COUPON TODAY
Give the Other to a Friend

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 414, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 50 packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked.

☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 414, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 50 packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked.

☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____